

July 15,
1955.

Dear Marshall Sprague,

Long ago you told me to let you know if I did not receive payment on this business of last year. I have sent the bill in several times but as yet have heard nothing. I would like to get this off my books.

How goes Central City this year? Do wish I could get up but I see no way before September.

Are you at work on another book? I think of the Gripple Creek one with much pleasure and recollections of my childhood days at Independence. And strangely all flavored with German! I had a german governess then and spoke german better than I did english. I recall Fraulein reading me book called "Mönd der Geissboob." I always associate green aspen leaves with this story! How impressionable we are at six.

At long last my Navaho book nears completion and I go east with it in September.

This brings my best wishes, and regards to one and all,

Sincerely